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Collection of Haikus



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Chapter 1 by Kalil Warren

War Haiku

Steel clashing on Steel,
Blood flowing like a river,
Bodies on Bodies.

Mad Inbred Kings,
Controlling Meat Soldiers,
Slaughter on Slaughter.

Crusaders fighting,
Wars All For Mad Gods,
Will we ever learn.

Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson

Humor Haiku



I can't write haikus

Well, maybe I can, but still...

They're just not my thing.

Wait, I changed my mind.

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Haikus are very good fun!
I think I'll write more!

Okay, how 'bout this?
This one won't be well written,
But I still like it.

This is my last one.
It's been a pleasure writing!
Okay, goodbye now!

Chapter 3 by Brock Thompson



Horror Haiku

I think I see it.
The eyes. Oh God, the eyes! Help!
The monster is here.

It just took my friend.
It dragged her back there. Screaming.
It's coming for me.

I see that thing now.
No face. Just those staring eyes.
Help! Help! It's coming.

Chapter 4 by Brock Thompson



A Haiku about Life

Life Haiku

And so life begins.

Welcome to the world, kid.
Your life will be good.

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He's a toddler now.
Still young, still small, still tender.

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Still a lot to learn.

Teenager. Learning.

Defiant to his parents.

Typical, but still...

Got a job today!

Excited! Minimum wage!

Going to college...

After college now.

PHD! He's a doctor!

Making lottsa green...

Retired. It's great!

He's losing his energy...

Okay now he's dead.

Chapter 5 by Andrew Hartmann



Brock Thompson Haikus

Brock Thompson is dumb.

I don't know why he's so good.

At haikus that is.

Really, I'm impressed.

Not really because he's dumb.

He can't write for crap.

He is my best friend.

But he won too many drafts

It's ridiculous.

I still like him though.

But I doubt he likes me now

since I wrote this draft.

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Chapter 6 by CHASE HERRINGTON

My Life Haikus

Everyone is nice to me.

Now everyone hates me for just me.

Our town is to small.

Everyone knows you and who you are.

We are bunched up tight.

There are very big rivers.

Land as far as you can see.

But we are to small.

Chapter 7 by Andrew Hartmann

Not Haiku

Last chapter was bad.

Haikus go five, seven, five.

Syllables that is.

Next time write better,

because haikus are awesome.

So five, seven, five.

Chapter 8 by the smiling man



This is chapter eight

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It's the end of this story

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See you later, friends

the end

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